

I LIED

Nixon said
 I fed
in on
your vulnerabilities

But I did
it ultimately
for your good

your good

Your good

Your good

THE GOOD

Time

The bad time

The bull calf

If I could be a pig
in bed with
a lady all day

Time

I HAVE CUT MYSELF APART IN SEVERAL

Varied places. I've tossed some into
the sky -- some into the deep. I'm no

Holier than any of the rest of you.
None of them yet has turned into

stars, or angels --
or flying fishes

SOME QUAY BESIDE SOME TORRENTIAL

Sea. My girl took off her garter-belt
rolled her hose down to her calves

Her contribution to modernity. Born
thirty years too soon, I think she

would have done it
for a centerfold

-- Judson Crews

Albuquerque NM